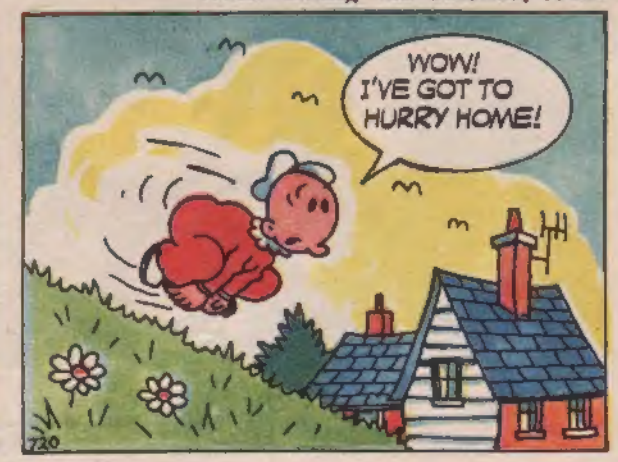
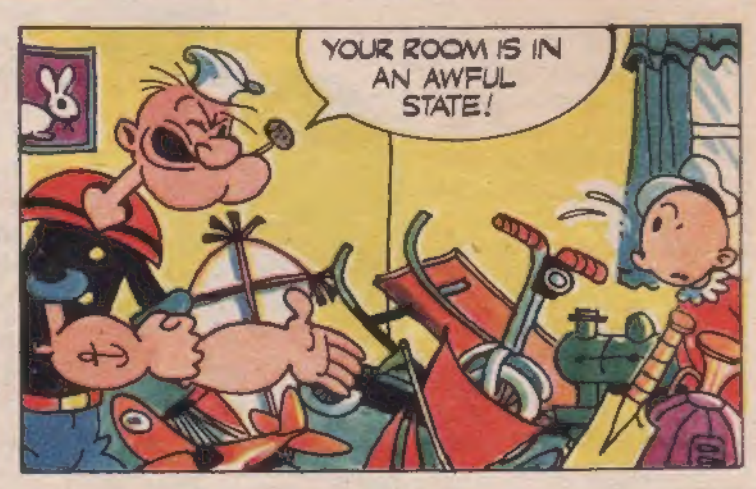
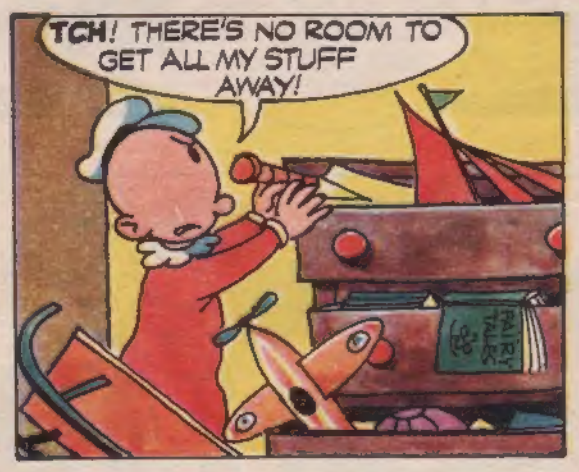
# TV Starts today— THE AVENGERS COMIC 6D

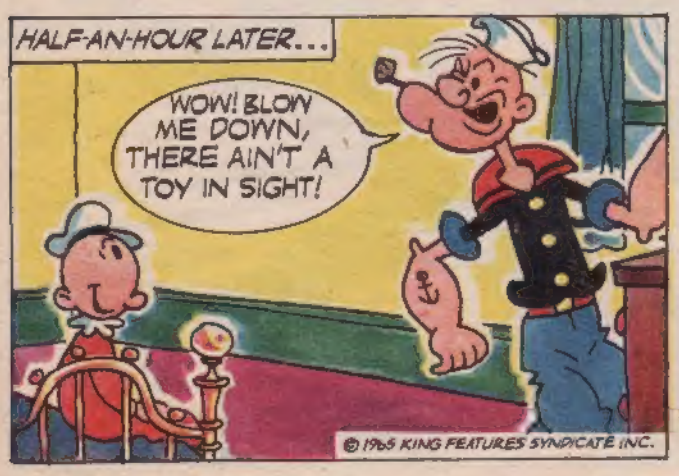
Every Monday | Week Ending 2nd October, 1965 | Number 720

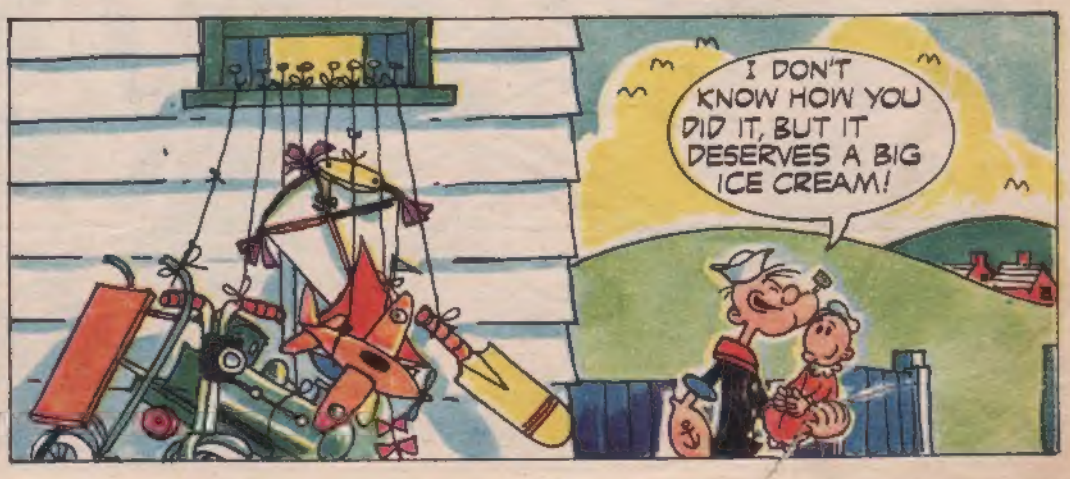
POPEYE





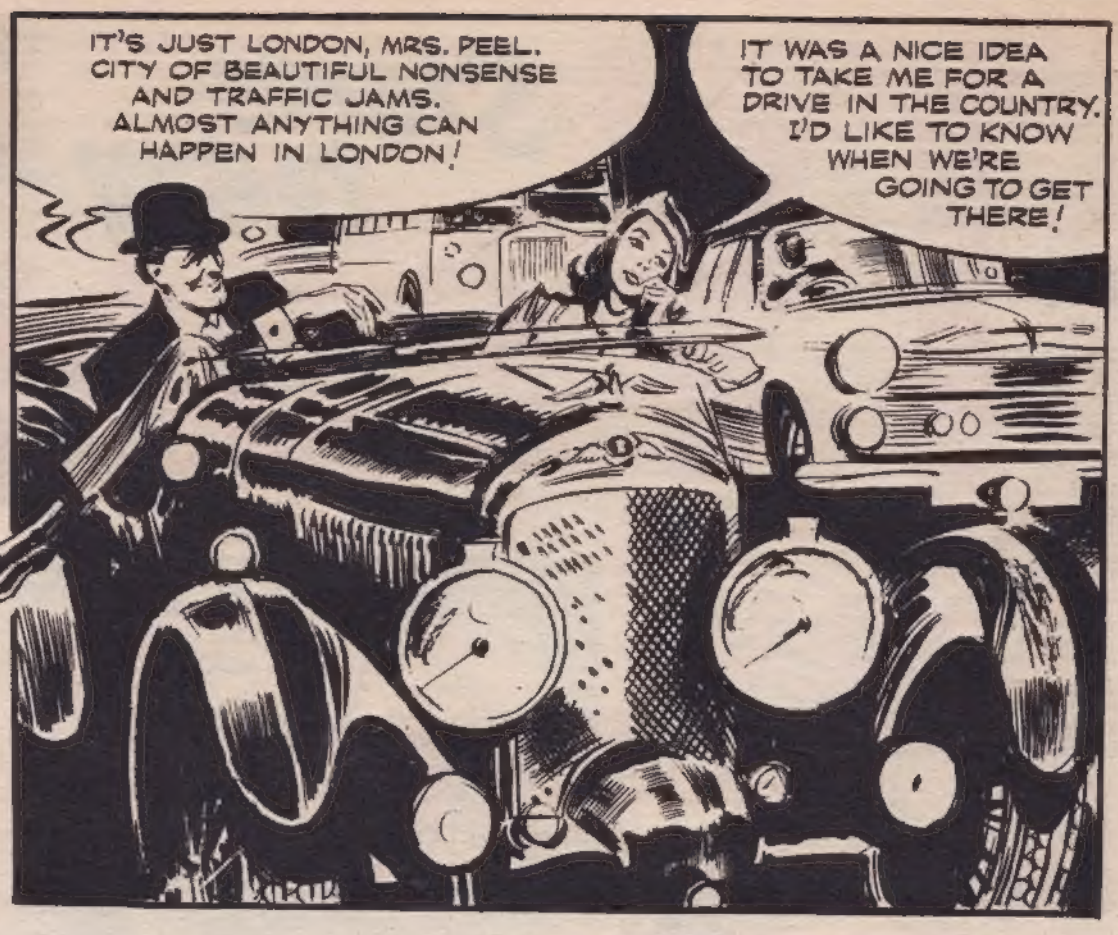




# THE AVENGERS

STARTING today . . . the first in an exciting series of adventures of John Steed, the famous television undercover government agent, assisted by another defender of justice, Mrs. Emma Peel.


IT'S JUST LONDON, MRS. PEEL. CITY OF BEAUTIFUL NONSENSE AND TRAFFIC JAMS. ALMOST ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN IN LONDON!
IT WAS A NICE IDEA TO TAKE ME FOR A DRIVE IN THE COUNTRY. I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHEN WE'RE GOING TO GET THERE!

STEED WAS RIGHT. SOMETHING VERY STRANGE WAS HAPPENING IN A TOP-FLOOR OFFICE IN THE TALL BUILDING ON HIS RIGHT. A CERTAIN MR. MUGG WAS SITTING AT HIS DESK GLOATING OVER A BRIEF CASE IN FRONT OF HIM. MR. MUGG FELT HE HAD BEEN CLEVER, FOR THE BRIEF-CASE HAD BEEN STOLEN ON HIS INSTRUCTIONS...

I DONE IT, GUY. I COSHED THAT GUY AND SNATCHED HIS BAG!
THAT 'GUY' WAS A GENTLEMAN, BOY, BUT YOU'VE DONE WELL. THESE PLANS ARE WORTH A FORTUNE!

THINGS BECAME EVEN STRANGER AS THE DOOR OPENED...
WE WANT THOSE PLANS, SO DON'T TOUCH THEM!
HOLD IT, MUGSY—WE'VE GOT YOU COVERED!
HI-JACKERS!

*Published by arrangement with A.B.C. Television Limited.*

WHY DIDN'T I PUT MY UMBRELLA UP?

BUT STEED HAD SPOTTED THE OPEN WINDOW...

AT THE SAME TIME, I OBJECT TO BEING USED AS A DUSTCART!

NO WONDER YOU SAID ANYTHING COULD HAPPEN IN LONDON! JUST LOOK AT ME!

YOU LOOK CHARMING. THOSE TOFFEE PAPERS ON YOUR HAT ARE VERY FETCHING!

LOOK OUT, GUV! SOMEBODY'S COMING!

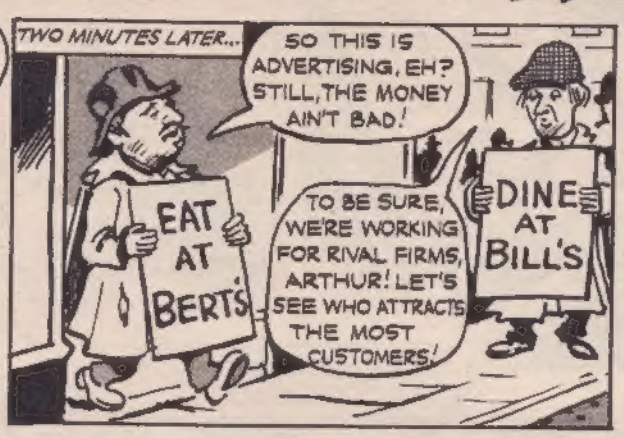
I AM GOING TO HAVE A WORD WITH THE CHAP WHO OWNS THIS OBJECT!

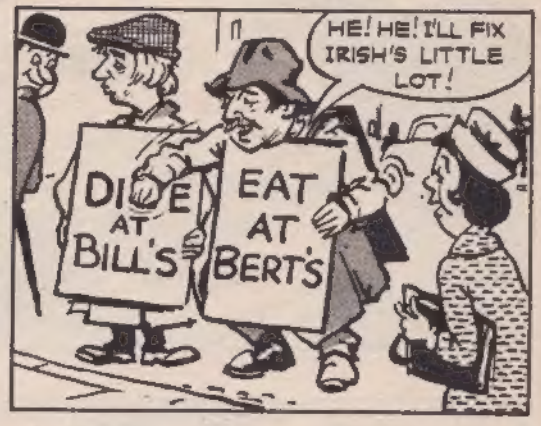
OKAY, FELLERS, LET'S GO. MAYBE WE CAN STILL GET THOSE PLANS. I SAW WHERE THEY FELL!

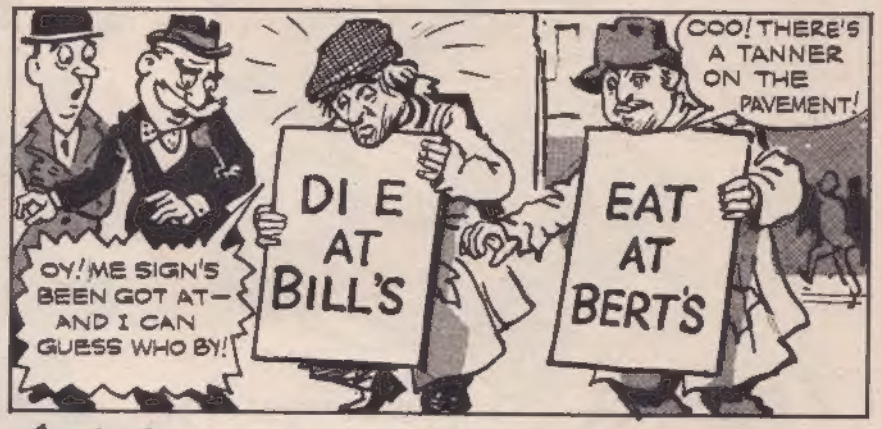
Th[illegible]s are thick and fast in next week's Avengers.

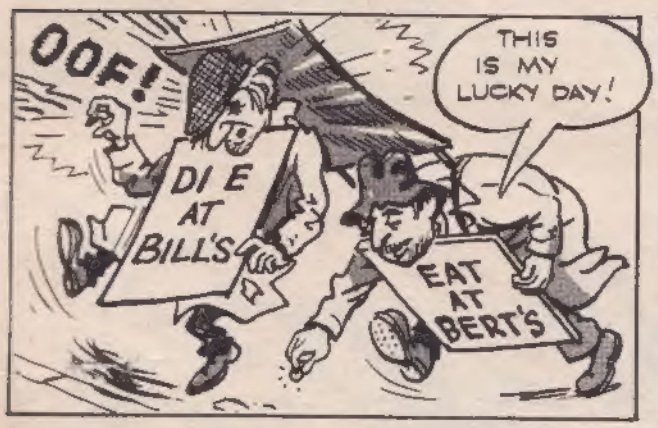
# ARTHUR HAYNES & DERMOT "IRISH" KELLY

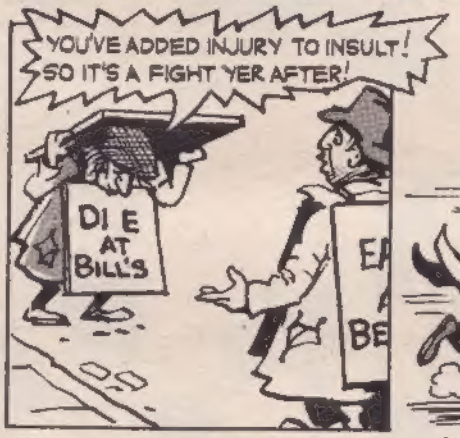
BERT'S CAFE
THEY WANT A MAN IN THE ADVERTISING DEPT, IRISH— I THINK I'LL 'AVE A BASH!
VACANCIES
BILL'S CAFE
I'LL SEE IF THEY'VE A JOB IN THE CAFÉ OVER THE ROAD.
720

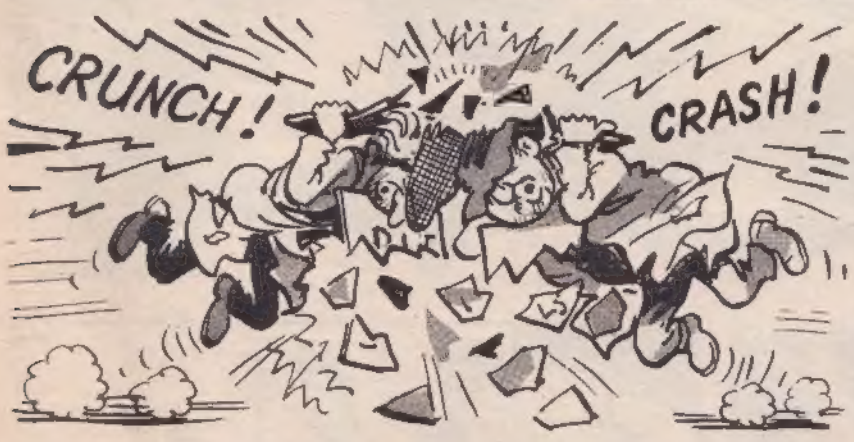

TWO MINUTES LATER...
SO THIS IS ADVERTISING, EH? STILL, THE MONEY AIN'T BAD!
EAT AT BERT'S
TO BE SURE, WE'RE WORKING FOR RIVAL FIRMS, ARTHUR! LET'S SEE WHO ATTRACTS THE MOST CUSTOMERS!
DINE AT BILL'S

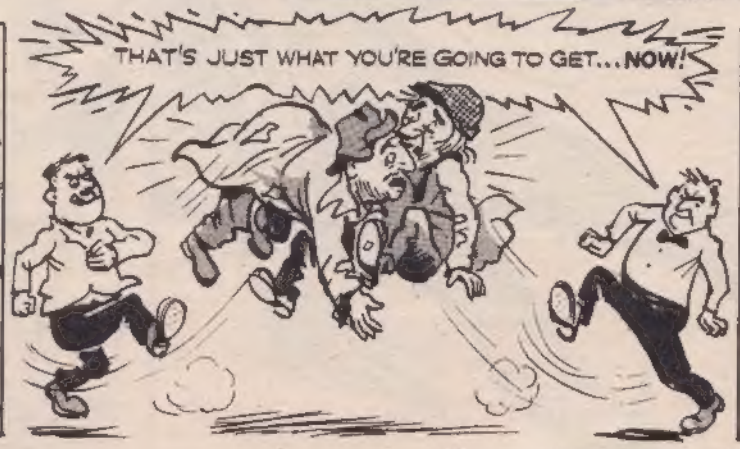




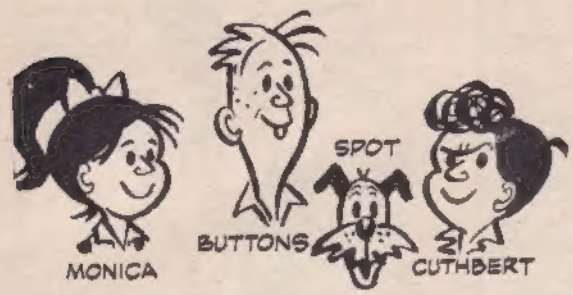







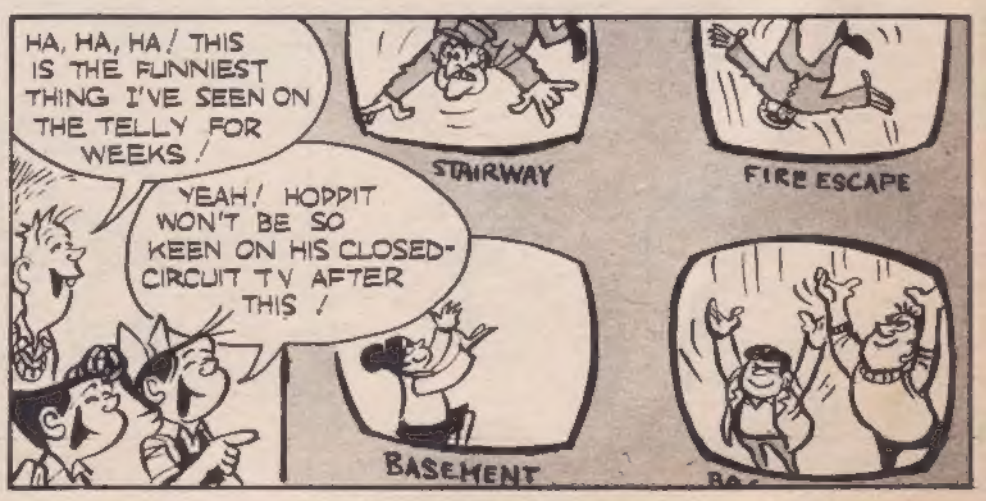
More adventures with Arthur and Irish next week.

# TV TERRORS



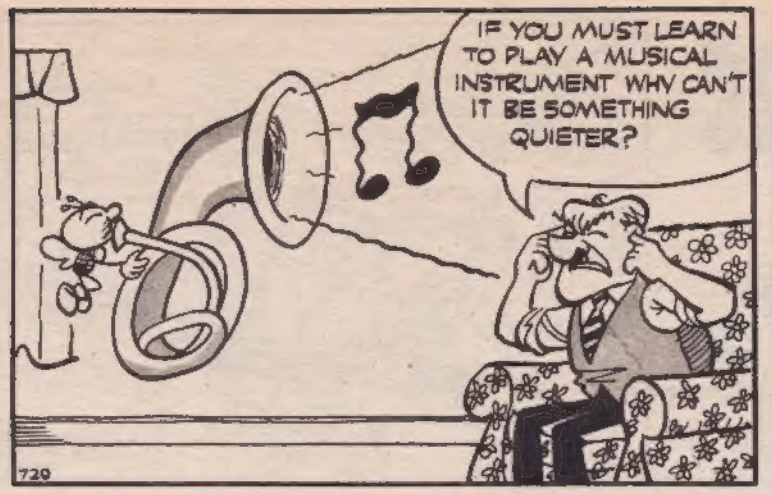
BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW WHAT WE WERE UP TO?
HA, HA! THANKS TO MY NEW CLOSED-CIRCUIT TV CAMERAS I CAN KEEP AN EYE ON ALL PARTS OF THE STUDIOS - AND YOU LOT! NOW HOPPIT!
BASEMENT
BACK ENTRANCE

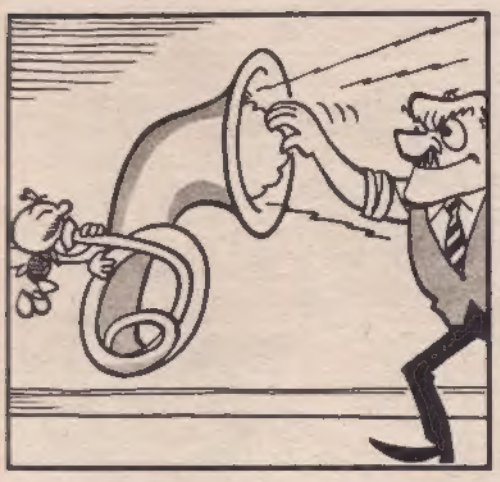
FIVE MINUTES LATER...
WE'LL FOOL HOPPIT! WE'LL DISGUISE OURSELVES AS THE UTOPIAN ACROBATIC TROUPE AND SNEAK IN!
HEH! SO THAT'S THEIR GAME, EH?

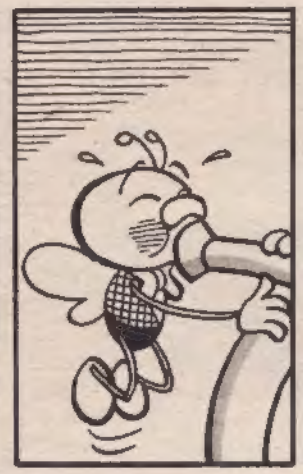

HA, HA, HA! THIS IS THE FUNNIEST THING I'VE SEEN ON THE TELLY FOR WEEKS!
YEAH! HOPPIT WON'T BE SO KEEN ON HIS CLOSED-CIRCUIT TV AFTER THIS!
STAIRWAY
FIRE ESCAPE
BASEMENT

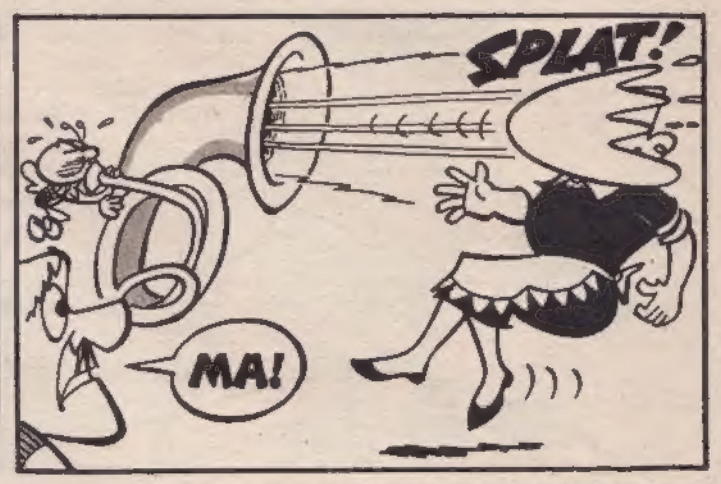
Next week The Terrors have a lucky "DIP".

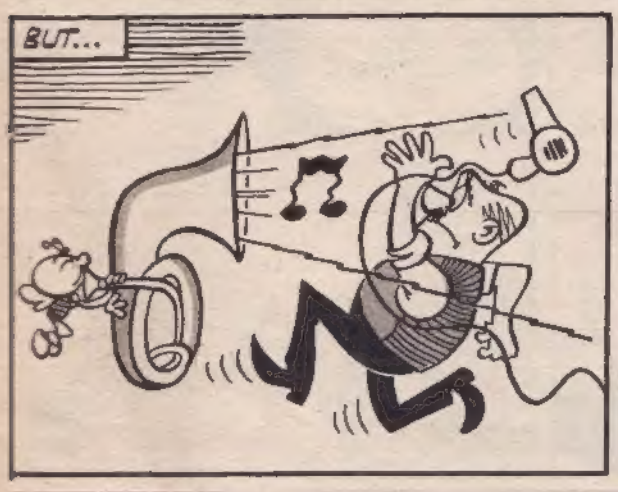
# MIGHTY MOTH

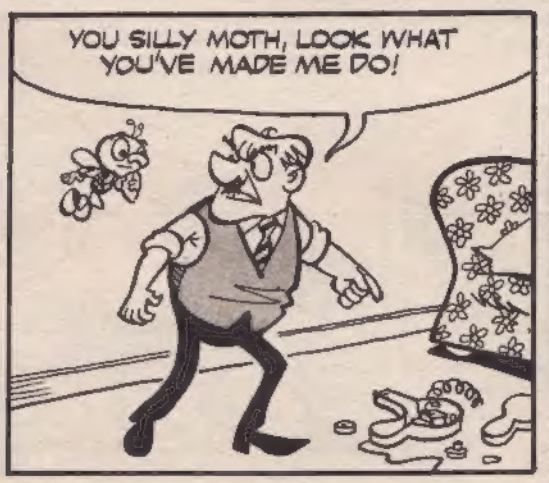


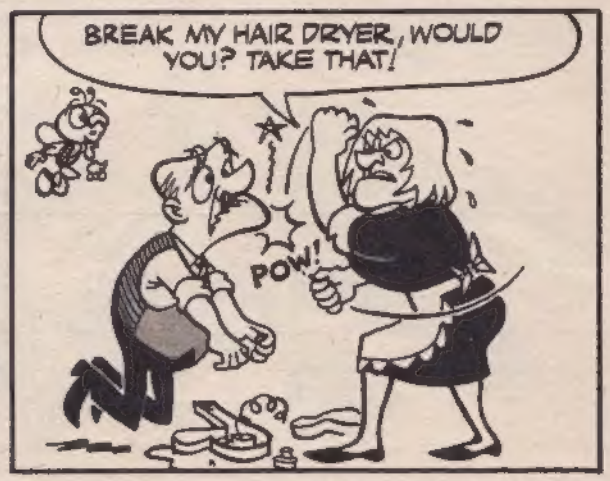


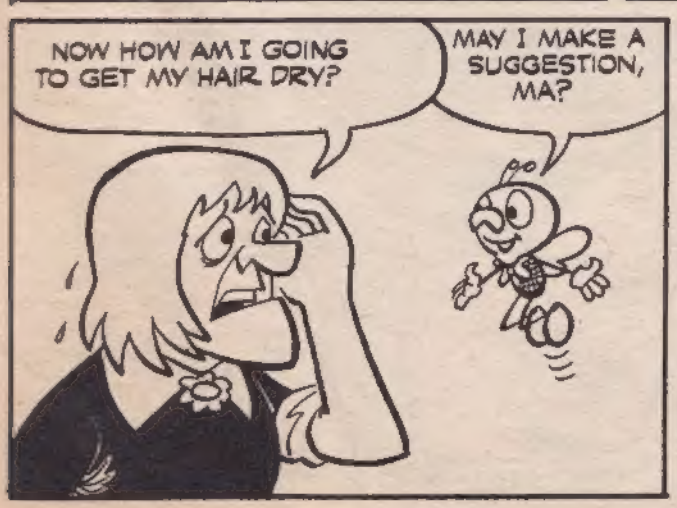


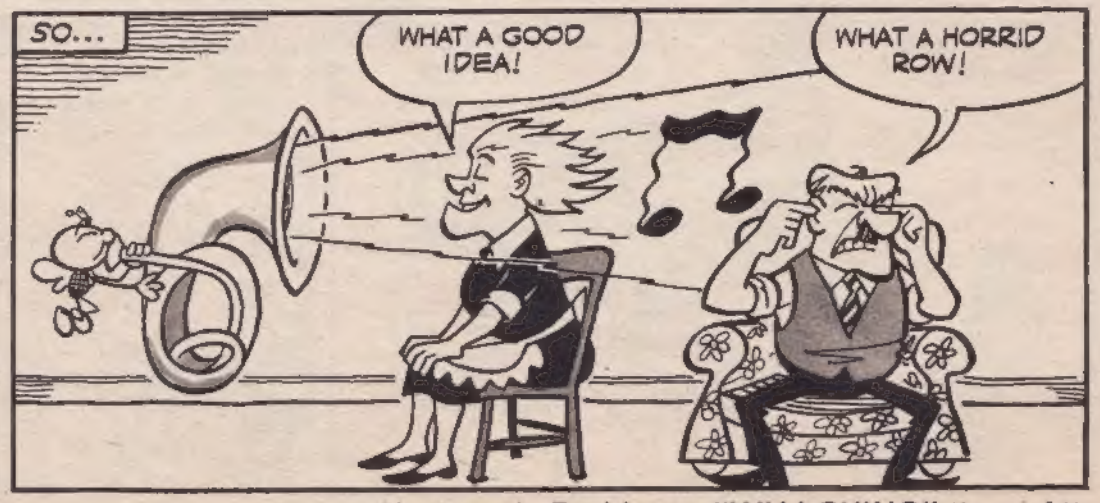




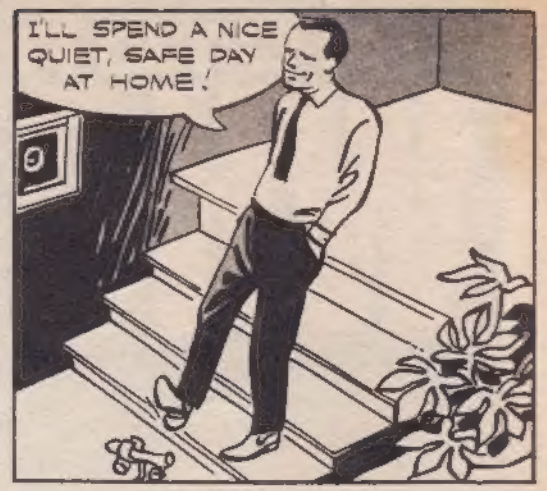



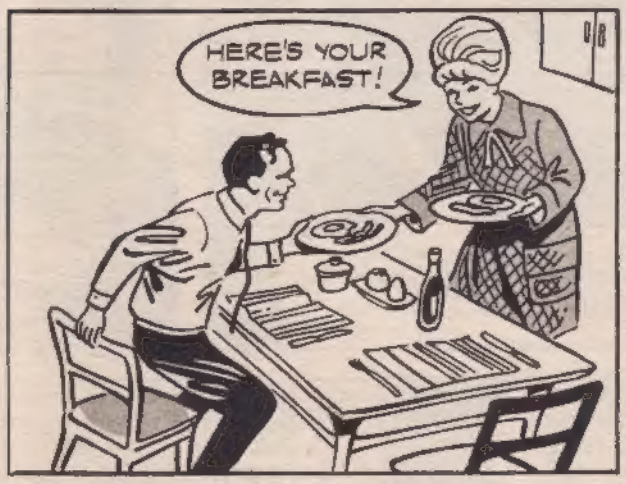




Next week, Dad has a "WHACKING" time of it.

# THE DICKIE HENDERSON FAMILY



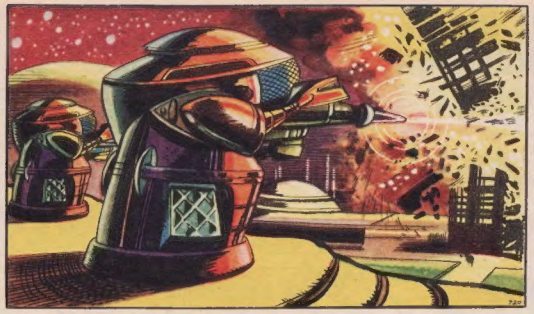


*Based on the Rediffusion Television series "The Dickie Henderson Show".*

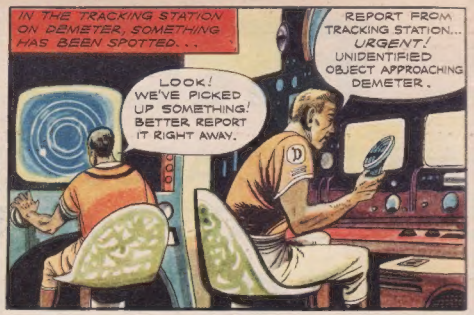
More Family Fun next week.

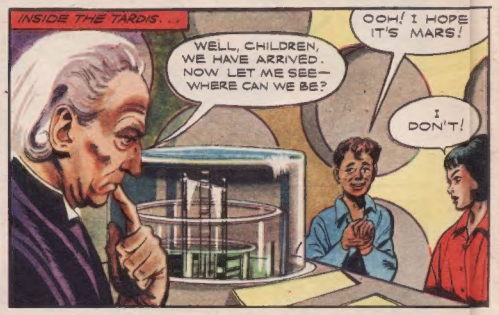
# DOCTOR WHO

SINISTER robots from Bellus frequently launch vicious attacks on Demeter, their neighbouring planet.



SO, MY PEOPLE—A MOMENT OF CRISIS HAS ARRIVED FOR US ALL. THE ROBOTS OF BELLUS ARE PLANNING ANOTHER ATTACK AND I ASK YOU ALL TO PREPARE TO DEFEND DEMETER FROM OUR ENEMY!
HOORAY!
WE SHALL DEFEND DEMETER!

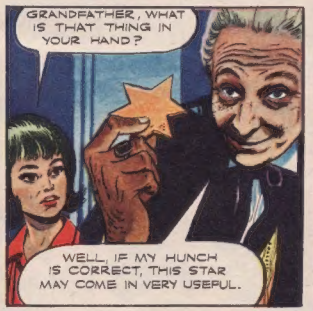

IN THE TRACKING STATION ON DEMETER, SOMETHING HAS BEEN SPOTTED...
LOOK! WE'VE PICKED UP SOMETHING! BETTER REPORT IT RIGHT AWAY.
REPORT FROM TRACKING STATION... URGENT! UNIDENTIFIED OBJECT APPROACHING DEMETER.



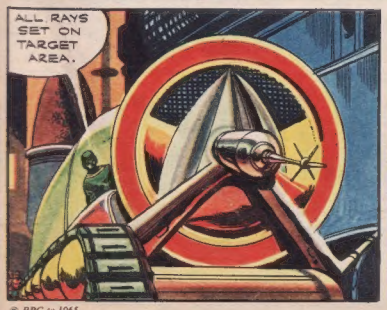
NO, JOHN—THIS IS NOT MARS. IF MY CALCULATIONS ARE RIGHT, WE HAVE COME WAY BEYOND MARS. I THINK THIS MUST BE THE PLANET DEMETER.
IT LOOKS INTERESTING—LET'S FIND OUT!

LATEST REPORT, SIR. THE UNIDENTIFIED OBJECT HAS LANDED SOMEWHERE NEAR THE MAIN SQUARE.
RIGHT! ASSEMBLE ALL DEFENCES IN THE SQUARE IMMEDIATELY!

THAT'S FUNNY — A LOVELY BIG CITY LIKE THIS BUT THERE AREN'T ANY PEOPLE ABOUT. WHERE HAVE THEY ALL GONE?
I CAN'T SEE ANYONE ABOUT EITHER. BUT LISTEN—I CAN HEAR SIRENS.



VERY STRANGE, VERY STRANGE INDEED! I KNOW THIS IS DEMETER, BUT ALL ITS PEOPLE SEEM TO HAVE DISAPPEARED! VERY ODD!
GRANDFATHER, I CAN HEAR NOISES DOWN THERE! THIS IS THE WAY.



LOOK, GRANDFATHER. ALL THE PEOPLE ARE HERE. THEY SEEM TO BE WAITING FOR US!
SOMEHOW I DON'T THINK IT IS US THEY ARE EXPECTING, BY THE LOOK OF IT.

© BBC tv 1965

Don't miss next week's exciting Dr. Who

# FREE!

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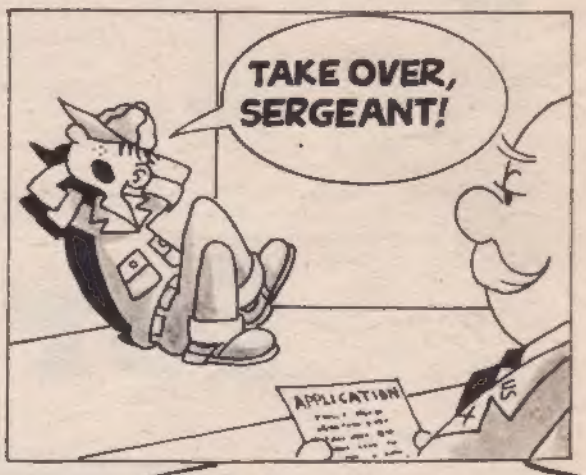
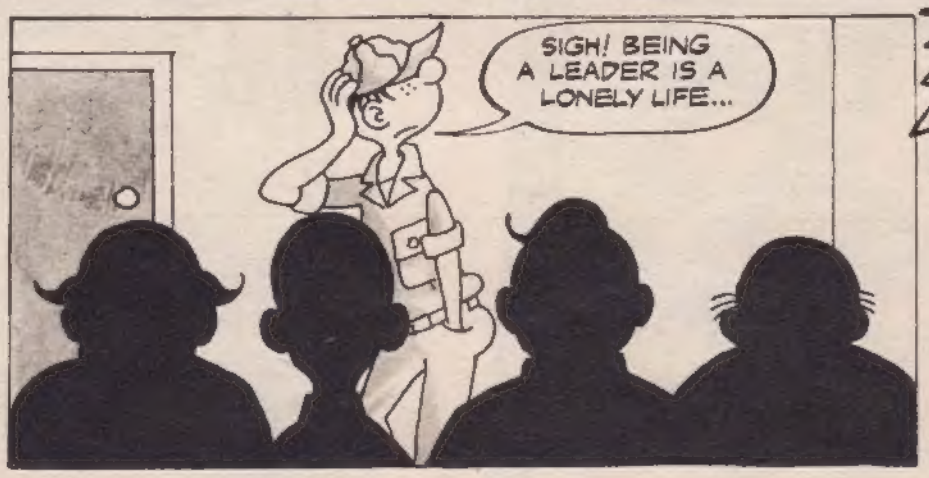
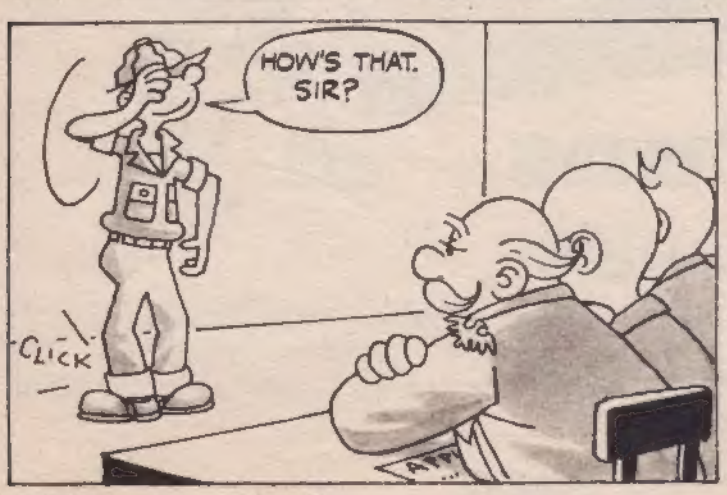
Kellogg's FROSTIES

# BEETLE BAILEY







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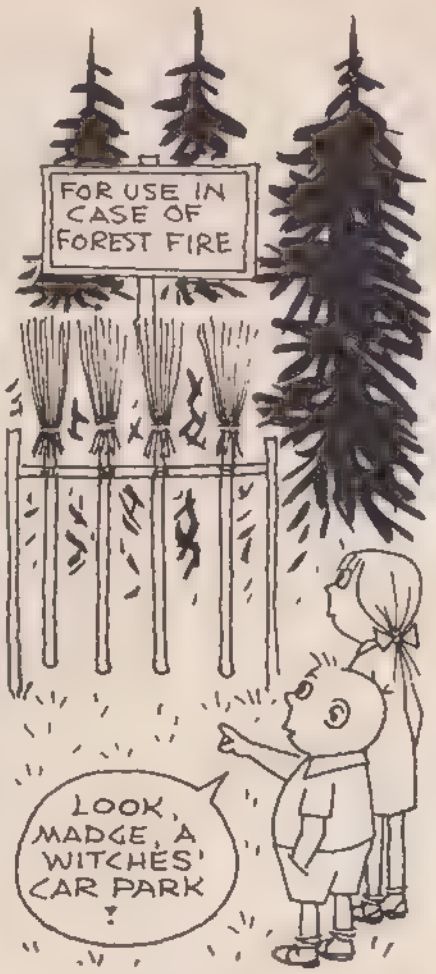
More fun with Beetle Bailey next week.

# PICK OF THE JOKES

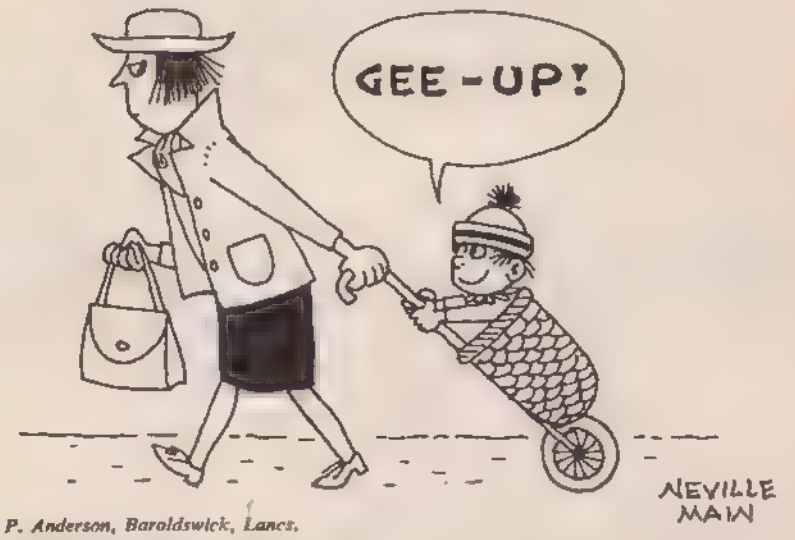
Win a £1. Readers of TV COMIC are invited to send in original jokes. Send your joke on a postcard stating your age, name and address to: The Editor, TV COMIC, TV Publications Ltd., 37/39 High Holborn, London, W.C.1.

G. Smith, Sutton Coldfield, Warwickshire.




R. Wilson, Westtown, Dewsbury.

M Regula, Pontefract, Yorkshire.




P. Anderson, Baroldswick, Lancs.


# for big 'uns...

## ...or little 'uns

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**TV Playland Annual:** Packed with stories, puzzles and games for younger children, including The Woodentops, Ollie Beak and Fred Barker, Larry the Lamb and The Pingwings.

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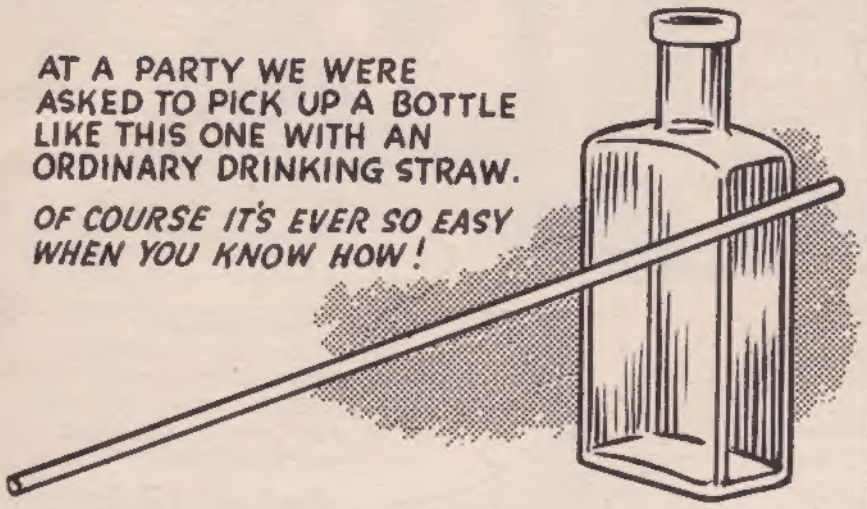
# Ollie and Fred's FUN PAGE

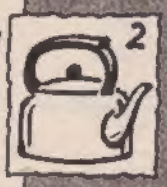
AT A PARTY WE WERE ASKED TO PICK UP A BOTTLE LIKE THIS ONE WITH AN ORDINARY DRINKING STRAW.

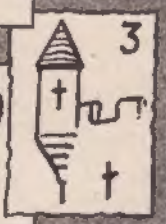
*OF COURSE IT'S EVER SO EASY WHEN YOU KNOW HOW!*



**CLUES DOWN**

1

2 

3 

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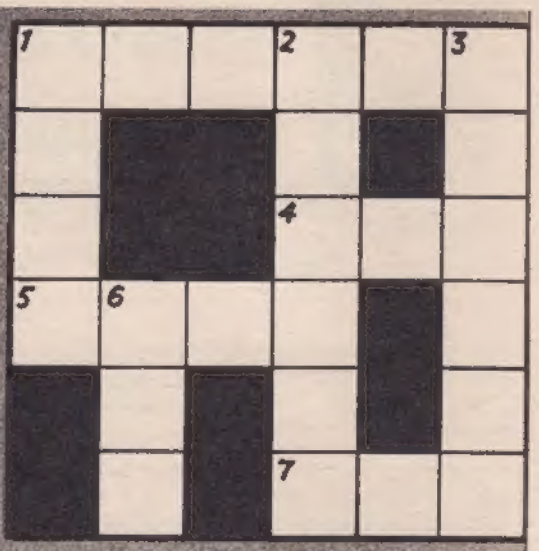


**CLUES ACROSS**

1

4

5

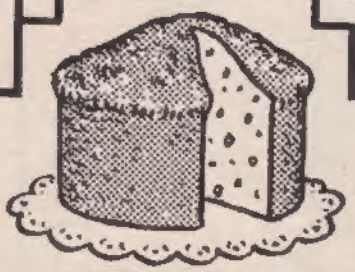
7

I EXPECT YOU LIKE CAKE AS MUCH AS I DO! *CAN YOU SEE THE WAY TO THIS ONE?*

A→

B→

C→



ON A COUNTRY WALK WE FOUND THESE BERRIES AND LEAVES. *DO YOU KNOW WHICH BELONGS TO WHICH?*

WHAT IS THE RIGHT SIDE OF A CAKE?

*The side that has been eaten. The other side is left*

**ANSWERS**

| | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 7B | A | 2K | S | E | | 3T |
| O | | | E | | U | |
| M | | 4T | | A | R | |
| 5B | 6O | L | T | | R | |
| | W | | L | | E | |
| | L | | 7E | | F | T |

PARTY TRICK – BEND THE STRAW AND INSERT IT IN THE BOTTLE LIKE THIS.

MAZE PUZZLE – START AT 'B'.

LEAVES AND BERRIES –
A-3 BLACKBERRY. B-2 HAWTHORN.
C-1 WILD ROSE.

RIDDLE – HOLD THE PAGE UP TO A MIRROR TO READ THE ANSWER.

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# THE TELEGOONS

IN

## DIS GUY'S A MASTER OF DISGUISE

MY NAME IS NEDDIE SEAGOON, MASTER OF DISGUISES. YOU CAN'T SEE ME AT THE MOMENT BECAUSE I'M DISGUISED AS AN ANCIENT GRAMAPHONE!

"ONE DAY SUPERINTENDENT BLOODNOK OF SCOTLAND YARD DECIDED TO GIVE ME A CALL..."

I'LL GO INTO THIS CALL BOX AND RING NEDDIE SEAGOON, MASTER OF DISGUISES!

YOU NEED GO NO FARTHER, SUPER. IT IS I, SEAGOON, DISGUISED AS A TELEPHONE BOX.

YOU'RE CUNNING, SEAGOON. BUT NOW YOU'VE WIPED YOUR GREASEPAINT OFF I CAN SEE IT'S YOU!

WHAT'S THE TROUBLE, SUPER?

THE GOONSHIRE BALLET THEATRE COMPLAIN THAT SOMEONE'S PINCHING THE TAKINGS EVERY NIGHT. WE WANT YOU TO GET INSIDE AND FIND OUT WHO'S DOING IT!

"SO, DISGUISED AS A SCENERY MOVER, I GOT INTO THE THEATRE WHERE THEY WERE DANCING 'SWAN LAKE'..."

YONDER PAGE BOY MAY BE THE CULPRIT!

COME, LAD— LET'S SEE WHAT YOU'VE GOT IN YOUR POCKETS!

NEE-HEE!

WHAT'S THIS? A PLATFORM TICKET, A PIECE OF HALF-CHEWED CHEWING GUM, A GOLF BALL, A SIGNED PHOTOGRAPH OF LASSIE, A CONKER, FOUR MARBLES, A DEATH-RAY GUN, A PIECE OF STRING, A WATER-SQUIRTING FLOWER, THE UNION JACK, TWO STINK BOMBS, A PIECE OF CHALK A DART, AN EMPTY TOOTHPASTE TUBE AND A MAGNET! BUT NO MONEY!

MAYBE IT'S THE ELECTRICIAN!

"DISGUISING MYSELF AS A 100 WATT ELECTRIC LIGHT BULB, I PLUNGED THE THEATRE INTO DARKNESS..."

EEEOW! YEEOW! YOWEEOWIE!

"BUT WHEN THE LIGHTS CAME ON..."

CAN'T BE HIM! HE'S ONLY GOT 2½p!

THEN IT MUST BE ONE OF THE DANCERS WHO'S PINCHING THE MONEY! I HAVE A PLAN!

"DISGUISED AS A FIVE-POUND NOTE, I GOT INTO THE BOX-OFFICE, AND..."

I'LL PLACE THESE HALF-CROWNS IN THE TILL. THEY'VE BEEN DIPPED IN A SPECIAL CHEMICAL SO THAT IN A QUARTER OF AN HOUR THEY'LL BECOME HOT!

LATER... AH-HA! LOOK AT THESE LOVELY HALF-CROWNS! I'LL PLACE THEM IN MY HIP POCKET!

MEANWHILE, NEDDIE HAS DISGUISED HIMSELF AS A BALLERINA...

HEY, MISS— YOU'RE ON!

BUT... BUT...

CRASH!

SUDDENLY THE MONEY IN GRITPYPE THYNNE'S HIP POCKET STARTS TO GLOW, AND...

CALL THEMSELVES DANCERS?

MORE LIKE WRESTLERS!

EEOW! OWW!

SO HE'S THE CULPRIT!

OW! EEE! EEOW!

NOT BAD— EH? BALLET AND OPERA AT THE SAME TIME!

I SHOULD SIT IN THE SWAN LAKE AND COOL OFF IF I WERE YOU, MATE!

THERE'S THE CULPRIT, SUPER. TAKE HIM AWAY!

WELL DONE, SEAGOON!

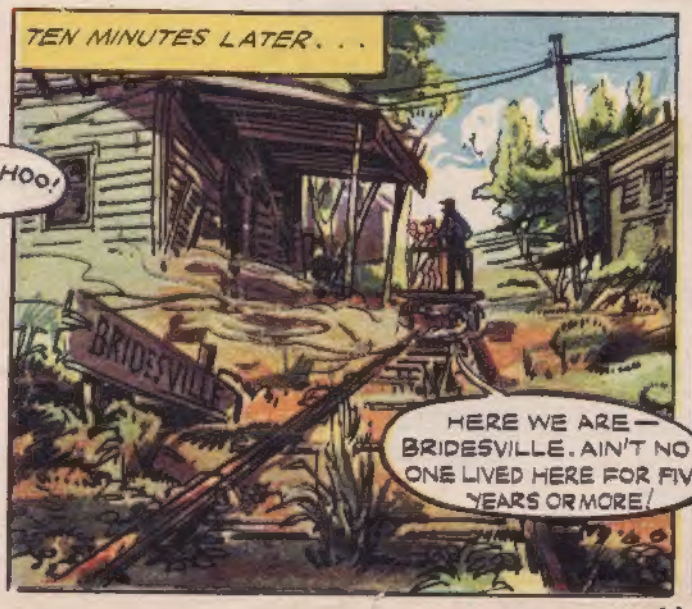
"AND SO I WAS SWEPT OUT OF THE THEATRE DISGUISED AS AN EMPTY CHOCOLATE BOX. ONCE AGAIN NEDDIE SEAGOON, MASTER OF DISGUISES, HAS WON HIS CASE!"

Next week Eccles leads a dog's life.

# The MILKY BAR KID

AS THE CHILDREN LEAVE, A TRUCK DRIVEN BY ABEL SLACK, A RAILWAY LINESMAN, COMES ROLLING ALONG THE LINE...
HI THERE, ABEL!
HI, KIDS! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THESE PARTS?

I PULLED INTO THE DISUSED BRANCH-LINE THAT LEADS TO BRIDESVILLE.
BRIDESVILLE? THAT'S THE DESERTED GHOST TOWN. GEE, CAN WE HAVE A RIDE OUT THERE, ABEL?
OH, YES! PLEASE, ABEL!



BUT SUDDENLY...
WELL, WELL, WHADDYA KNOW! WE'VE GOT VISITORS!
NOW AIN'T THAT NICE— RECKON THEY MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP US ROB THAT TRAIN!

More Milky Bar Kid thrills next week.